

**SAVE COAL**

**MAGEE**

**HEATERS**

STANDARD OF QUALITY

**50 YEARS**

**THE LEADERS**

— FOR SALE BY —

**N.D. Phelps Co., Barre, Vt.**

## CROWDS CHEER TAFT IN RUSSIA

Secretary's Welcome to St. Petersburg

IS MARKED BY CORDIALITY

Will See Czar To-day—Government Organ Denies Russia Is to Give Us Naval Base at Vladivostok or Elsewhere on the Pacific.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 4.—William H. Taft, the American secretary of war, and the members of his party, arrived here yesterday from Moscow. The visit was met at the railroad station by a delegation of officers representing the minister of war, the military governor and other officers of St. Petersburg.

Immediately after his arrival at the hotel, the secretary started on a round of official calls. He first went to see Foreign Minister Isvolsky and General Rudiger, the minister of war, and then called upon the grand duke at present living here. These include Nicholas Nikolaevitch, Alexander Michaelovitch and half a dozen others.

Secretary Taft had desired to visit the duma this afternoon, but this was made impossible by the late hour at which his train arrived here. The carriage of the American embassy, in which the secretary drove while paying his calls, was recognized everywhere. Crowds gathered in spite of the threatening weather and "General Taft," as the secretary has come to be called here, was cheered again and again.

Owing to the extraordinary rumors in circulation here regarding the nature of his mission, the visit of Secretary Taft has aroused the liveliest interest. The Russian, however, makes an effort to correct these wrong impressions. The Russia is the official organ of the government. In answering to Secretary Taft an "open door Russian welcome," the paper says:

"The high position and the personal merits of Secretary Taft explain the heartiness of his reception and the honor of an audience with the emperor, but it is a mistake to suppose that Mr. Taft's visit is in any way connected with a change in the international policy of Russia. There is not a word of truth in the rumors that we are to give base for an American fleet at Vladivostok or any other Pacific port, but the visit of Secretary Taft will renew and strengthen the old bond of sympathy between Russia and America."

Mr. Taft is expected to allude to the rumors in a speech at the banquet to be given him this evening by the members of the American colony in this city. He will then give them American demitisse. The secretary is indisposed and probably will not be able to receive Mrs. Taft tomorrow, consequently the secretary will go to Tarskoe-Selo alone. Tomorrow evening the secretary will attend a banquet at Foreign Minister Isvolsky's, which will be followed by a reception of the diplomatic corps and Russian officials.

Secretary Taft will probably be forced to go to Boulogne to catch the steamer President Grant, on which he returns to the United States. The President Grant leaves Hamburg Dec. 7, and Boulogne Dec. 8, this giving him a day longer. Mrs. Taft, accompanied by Mrs. George P. Wheeler, wife of the second secretary of the embassy at Tokyo, will go from here to Vienna and Paris. She will return to the United States several weeks after her husband.

When questioned regarding the presidential situation in the United States, Secretary Taft requested to be excused from expressing any opinion. He said he had announced a year ago his readiness to accept the nomination in case it was given to him, and that his attitude had not changed since.

### A MIGHTY CATARACT.

Victoria in Africa Far Exceeds Our Own Niagara.

Oozing out of a black boggy depression in the heart of Southern Africa is a sluggish, muddy stream which winds its way southward leisurely at first, but it soon grows rapidly in size and strength until it pours into the Indian ocean, 1650 miles away, fourth in rank among the mighty rivers of Africa. About 700 miles from its source, and just beyond the cataracts of Moloto, the Zambezi joined by the waters of the Kwando river, spreads out into what might be termed a lake about six miles long and over a mile in width. This lake is studded with islands and the surface is very smooth, the vegetation along the banks being perfectly mirrored in the placid water. Strangely to say, the lower end of this lake is marked not by a shore line but by the slightest narrowing of its surface but by an abrupt fall beside which our much vaunted Niagara is a mere pygmy. It is an entire lake that takes the plunge, and not merely a river.

A comparison of Niagara and Victoria Falls show at a glance how vastly greater is the African falls. At Niagara the river takes a plunge of 168 feet, but the Zambezi falls sheer 400 feet. The crest of Victoria Falls is over a mile long—5808 feet, to be exact—whereas the American Falls at Niagara measures only 1060 feet and the Horseshoe Fall is only 1250 feet across, or 2010 feet as measured along the curve. To illustrate the magnitude of the African waterfall we might depict against it the skyline of New York from Battery Park to Worth street. Not a building would project above the crest of the falls excepting only the tower of the Singer building which is now in process of erection. To be sure in comparing Niagara with Victoria, it must be said in favor of the former that the Horseshoe fall presents an unbroken crest, while the edge of Victoria is divided by numerous islands into stretches which nowhere exceed 600 feet. At the center in Livingston Island, and to the left, as you look up stream, is the main fall, while at the right of the island is the Rainbow fall. Bika Island separates the main fall from the Cascade or Devil's creek. Scientific American.

Try them for lunch  
and you will have them  
for dinner.

## Uneda Biscuit

The most nutritious  
staple made from wheat.

5¢

In moisture and  
dust proof packages.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

### Daisy and Modred Junior

(Copyrighted, 1907, by J. G. Reed.)

Being a stubborn young person, Daisy sniffed when the Carteret suggested sending the dog in by express. She glanced at the St. Bernard puppy and tossed her small shapely head.

"I guess I can take him twenty miles," she insisted as she tugged at the leather leash. "As though I could let the splendid fellow come to his new home in an express crate! It's awfully good of you to give him to me, and I am sure that he will not be the least bit of trouble on the way to town."

"I wish I could go to the station with you," said Carteret regretfully. "If it wasn't that I was expecting a long distance call!"

"Nonsense!" was the disdainful reply. "It will not be the least bit of trouble."

She shook hands with Carteret, kissed Grace and, with a final wave of her hand, started down the road toward the station.

When she came in sight of the tracks and the little red building she strode across the platform, proudly leading Modred Junior, and approached the baggage-master.

"I suppose that I may check my dog," she said, with a stress upon the word "my." The man smiled.

"Sure," he assented, "but the road is tied up. A freight train ran off the rails at the bridge, and it will be some time tomorrow before the trains run again."

"Tomorrow?" gasped Daisy. "I must be in town tonight!"

"There's the trouble," suggested the agent. "I don't think they'll take the dog, though. That's one of the Carterets, isn't it? Better take him back and have him expressed in when the snail gets untangled."

With a nod of thanks, Daisy turned away. But she had no intention of turning back and confessing failure. She had declared her ability to get Modred Junior to town, and she was going to do it. It might be against the rules to carry dogs on the trolley, but Daisy from her ripe experience knew men were but human and that regulations were not always observed. Modred Junior ambled amicably beside her, and to him she confided her plan of campaign.

"We must wait for a young conductor," she explained. "Then while I put on my pleasantest air you must look very tired and dejected, and he simply can't refuse to take us."

Perhaps if Modred Junior had played his part well the result might have been different, but Modred Junior was only a puppy and the world was still his friend. When the interurban car came along and the conductor dropped from the step to explain to the carry dogs Modred Junior rose on his hind legs and planted his paws affectionately upon the conductor's coat, unheeding of the fact that on the way to the trolley he had paddled through some delicious cool mudholes.

Modred Junior meant well, but the conductor sprang back to the platform, muttering uncomplimentary remarks about dogs, and the car sped on, leaving the two standing in the road regarding each other dismally. The cars ran at fifteen minute intervals, and Daisy decided to walk on to the next stop. Modred Junior, nothing loath, trotted beside her.

It was the same story with the next car, though this time Daisy was careful to hold Modred Junior on a short leash. The conductor was a crabbed old man, with more regard for rules than beauty. The second rebuff only served to make Daisy the more determined. She had often done her fifteen miles in the country in summer. She could do it now, and, ignoring the fact

that her dainty shoes were scarcely designed for walking, she started off.

Before the end of the first five miles she bitterly repented her decision. Her ankles turned with the high heeled shoes, while Modred Junior was in dire distress. This was far different from playing about the yard at home, and finally he sat down and flatly refused to go any farther. The limit of his puppy endurance had been reached.

There was no house in sight of the spot where Modred Junior took his last stand. For the last mile the road had run through the woods, and Daisy had recourse to the feminine relief of tears. The darkness was closing in, and the dry leaves rustled dimly as the wind blew through the branches.

Around a curve in the road flashed an automobile headlight, and the beam fell full upon the disconsolate pair. With an exclamation, the chauffeur brought his machine to a stop and sprang out.

"What's the matter?" he cried. "What are you doing out here at this time of night?"

For a moment Daisy shrank back, but she was too miserable to be dispirited. Relief even in the shape of Dick Walworth was too welcome to be scorned. In the revelation of feeling Daisy was sobbing out her troubles on his shoulder, while Modred Junior divided his attention between the unconscious pair and the big car that puffed and panted in the roadway.

"I am stubborn," sobbed Daisy. "You were right, Dick, when you said it the other night. I was too stubborn to go back to Grace and confess failure, and I started to walk home. It has been awful."

"I am glad you found out, before it was too late," he said softly as he slipped upon her finger the ring she had given back the week before. "Now let us be getting home. The puppy can have the tonneau to himself. You'll sit with the driver."

"Always," whispered Daisy as he helped her in. W. F. BRYAN.

### The Bugaboo.

Have you got a little wife, quite the sunshine of your life,  
Who is very wise and witty, and as pretty as can be?  
Some jolly little Molly or some dainty little Polly,  
Or, perhaps her name is Sally, it is all the same to me.

Then remember this old chappy: See that she is always happy;  
Never vex her, nor perplex her; never even let her pout,  
For, tho' you may be a stranger, I will warn you of your danger—  
An affinity will get her, if you don't watch out.

Let her dine on roast canary. Never be so mercenary  
As to hint that beef and cabbage would quite as well suffice.  
Let her wardrobe be extensive; never mind if it is expensive;  
Pay the price without a murmur, if she keeps on looking nice.

Down in Newport let her summer—that's the way to be a hummer,  
She'll appreciate such kindness without a single doubt.  
If in keeping with her wishes, you should also wash the dishes,  
And affinity will get her, if you don't watch out.

Never kick about the cooking; never frown when she is looking;  
Never venture to remind her of the pie that mother made.  
Always grin while at the table and as far as you are able,  
Make her think it is a privilege to see that bills are paid.

So if you would keep your treasure, always cater to her pleasure,  
Never talk nor out talk her; never let a wordy bout,  
Tho' you may not be outspoken always sleep with one eye open,  
An affinity will get her if you don't watch out.

—Puck.

## Say It

If your doctor says this is all right, then say it over and over again.

Headaches.  
Biliousness.  
Constipation.  
Ayer's Pills.  
Sugar-coated.  
Easy to take.  
Don't forget.

Headaches.  
Biliousness.  
Constipation.  
Ayer's Pills.  
Sugar-coated.  
Easy to take.  
Don't forget.

Headaches.  
Biliousness.  
Constipation.  
Ayer's Pills.  
Sugar-coated.  
Easy to take.  
Don't forget.

### EACH KISS WORTH

\$35, SAYS COURT.

Long Island Judge so Decides in Case of New York Contractor's Suit.

New York, Dec. 4.—One kiss from lovely Rosy Vitro, 16 years old, is worth easily \$35. So gallant Justice Garretson decided, sitting at the Nassau county court house, Mineola, L. I.

He dismissed a suit brought by Benedette Bonanno, contractor and builder, of West Tenth street, New York, holding that Bonanno had been paid \$35 on account of the money he claimed.

Bonanno sued John Lester of Rockville Centre, L. I., for \$300 for rebuilding Lester's barn and pigeon house. The girl blushing testified that one day Bonanno's coat sleeve needed mending and she sewed it. Bonanno was so grateful that he said:

"Rosy, I have rebuilt your father's pigeon house. I now make it a present to you."

But if the blushing Rosy did not tell what "consideration" Bonanno received, her mother did.

"Bonanno said, in my presence, that he gave the pigeon house to Rosy," Mrs. Lester testified. "Rosy said, 'I don't know how to pay you except with a kiss,' and she kissed him I saw her."

"Did he accept the kiss in payment for \$35?" asked Justice Garretson. "He did," said Mrs. Lester, firmly. "So, by no possibility does Lester owe Bonanno more than \$250, and, at \$35 per, eight kisses would square that."

MILLIONAIRE FEE  
WEDS A PARIS DANCER.

He Had to Wait Three Weeks for a Divorce and Then Married Actress in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 4.—Another millionaire has succumbed to an actress. The man is John Sheridan Fee, a New York wine merchant, and the girl is Miss Louise Emilie Agost, a dancing girl from Paris. The romance culminated in Milwaukee after a brisk courtship of three weeks.

They met in Buffalo after the girl had danced herself into the millionaire's affections. Then he followed her three weeks. This extended courtship would not have been necessary but for the fact that Mr. Fee had to get a divorce from his wife that was pending. They were married five hours after the divorce decree had been obtained. Justice of the Peace Graves, who performed the ceremony, was pledged to secrecy for three weeks. The time has expired and the secret is out.

PLAN UNDER WAY  
TO REOPEN FAIR.

Four Months Next Summer For Jamestown Is Urged—Creditors' Act.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 4.—A meeting has been called for Thursday of next week, to launch a movement for reopening the Jamestown exposition for four months next summer.

Chairman George F. Adams of the reopening committee states that he has \$75,000 of the needed \$200,000, and that an appropriation from the government for federal participation will be obtained. He declares that the entire \$200,000 can be got.

Judge Wilcox of Norfolk appeared before United States Judge Waddell in Richmond to present a petition of creditors asking that a receiver be named for the Jamestown exposition company. Judge Waddell set a hearing for Wednesday in Norfolk. Other creditors are preparing to join in the request. St. Louis creditors precipitated the matter.

BACK TEACHER WHO  
REFUSES TO OBEY.

New York Pastors on Christmas Celebration May Appeal to Courts.

New York, Dec. 4.—Canon Chase, representing the Protestant Episcopal churches; Dr. M. A. McGovern, representing the Roman Catholic churches, and Dudley Field Malone, a lawyer, the committee of an organization of clergymen in Brooklyn which is fighting the decision of the board of education to eliminate the name of Christ from songs used in the public schools, announce that they are prepared to support any teacher who refuses to obey the order of the board, and will prosecute any teacher who "attempts to abolish Christian religious influence without sectarianism."

### WINE AND TYPHOID.

Acidity of White Wines Has Been Proved of Antiseptic Value.

The generating agent of typhoid fever known as the Eberth bacillus, is in most cases introduced into the organism in the drinking of water, says a writer in Journal de Medicine de Bordeaux. As wine is credited with antiseptic action, it was of interest from the point of view of public health to determine in the first place whether this reputation could be justified as regards the typhoid bacillus; in the second place, whether its action varied with the different kinds of wine, finally, whether the microbicidal action of wine was diminished in a sensible manner by mixing drinking water with it.

The solution of this problem could be the work of bacteriological experts alone. For this purpose it has been undertaken and successfully accomplished by two Bordeaux savants, MM. Salavay and Marcandier, who have succeeded in proving that wines preserved for a long time in bottles are sterile, while those which are kept in barrels, from which they are drawn daily, contain bacteria.

On account of this general quality wines kept for a long time in bottles may be considered fit for use by surgeons in urgent cases in the absence of other antiseptics. They have been used for this purpose by certain country practitioners who have for a long time foreseen the sterility of bottled wines. As far as typhoid fever is concerned, experiments seem to have demonstrated beyond doubt that pure wines exercise a powerful action on the Eberth bacillus, but that this action varies in intensity with the nature and quality of the wines. White wines proved themselves to be more active than red wines, and among the white wines champagnes occupy the first rank.

The acidity of these wines may be considered as the preponderant antiseptic agent and its degree is the measure of their antiseptic value; this is proved by the fact that if by employing an alkaline this acidity is diminished, the resistance of the Eberth bacillus remains so much the greater when the original degree of acidity has been most diminished.

The alcohol in the limit of eight to fifteen degrees has scarcely any influence on the bactericidal power of the wine.

The addition of alcohol to the wine, which attenuates the proportion of all the elements constituting the wine, has the same effect upon its antiseptic power; thus an ordinary red wine which killed the Eberth bacillus in two hours required four hours to produce the same result when diluted with its own volume of water. In the same manner a champagne which sterilized this microbe in ten minutes had the same effect only at the end of an hour and a half when doubled in volume by the addition of water.

The differences, however, are less when the presence of sulphur in the wine has been perceptible. And apropos of this, the Bordeaux savants desire that the United States customs should be more tolerant with regard to the quantities of sulphurous acid in the sweet white wines of the Gironde district, the more so since these wines cannot acquire their exceptional qualities without the action of this acid.

### IS NOT RECALLED.

Viscount Aoki Is Simply Going to Japan to Report to Mikado.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 3.—The Japanese ambassador, Viscount Aoki, will leave for Japan shortly to make a personal report of work to the Mikado. This fact gave rise to the rumor early today that he had been recalled, which was emphatically denied at the Embassy.

## Are You a Wage Earner? Health is All Important

More important than you think or you would take better care of yourself. Health is capital. Do you look at it that way? Consider a moment. You know what you now earn when well. A healthy person has ambition and energy to increase his income. A dyspeptic lacks enthusiasm and go, and with the weakest goes to the wall. You can always be up and doing if you will, besides thinking of your work, give timely thought and attention to your daily condition of health. Begin at once to value your health at its real worth.

Health insurance is more important to you than life insurance. Don't take chances with it. Protect your health and prolong your life by using

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

to keep yourself mentally and physically fit. You need them every now and then to keep the human machinery in good order.

An upset stomach, a sick headache, a sudden attack of indigestion, a spell of biliousness are quickly remedied by a dose or two of Beecham's Pills, and there is nothing better than these little health-makers for keeping the bowels active and regular.

Beecham's Pills aid digestion, purify the blood, stimulate the liver, steady the nerves, relieve the head, freshen the complexion, and bring sound and restful sleep. Multitudes of men and women in every part of the civilized world bless Beecham's Pills for their health-giving properties. They are the best, the surest—the only medicine you need to

## Keep the Body Well and Ward Off Sickness

In boxes with full directions, 10c and 25c.